The Teeth of the Tiger The Day of Rest

An Arsene Lupin Romance of Fortune and Mystery

By Maurice Leblanc

CHAPTER I.

One Hundred Million Francs. RSENE LUPIN, arch thief, had for years safely defied the French

police. Then he had vanished and-to the relief of the whole police department-was reported dead. A few years later Don Luis Perenna, a gallant officer

France's Foreign Legion, returned to Paris from Morocco, And he was recognized as the supposedly dead Arsene Lupin. Lupin (or Perenna, as he preferred to be known), came back as

t heir to his old comrade at arms, Cosmo Mornington, who had left a of 100,000,000 france (\$20,000,000). This money was left to certain es, and, in event of their death, to Perenna. The police at once learned that a plot was afoot to get rid of these heirs.

napector Verot tried to expose the plot-and died from a mysterious Hippolyte Fauville, another heir, was murdered in his own home, as bis son Edmond, one night when Perenna himself and Police Sergeant dre Mazeroux were guarding the house.

Pauville's wife, Marie, was arrested. So was Gaston stery, who escaped soon after his capture.

Repeated efforts were made to murder Perenna. identifying him as Lapin, were sent to the papers.

Perenna's suspicions fell on his secretary, Florence Levasseur, a beauwho had come to him highly recommended. In a copy of Shakein her room he found memoranda that seemed to make this certain. A strange feature of the case was that after Verot's murder a bit of ate was found near the body, bearing an odd set of teeth marks. Also, Parville's death, two apples in his garden were found with precisely ar teeth marks in them. The newspapers began to refer to the affair "The Teeth of the Tiger."

There were therefore ten days lost

the worse for him who stand. tween us. He shall disappear.

Desmalions, Prefect of Police, was in despair of catching the criminal of nals, and becought Perenna's aid. Perenna accepted the duty. It was Florence Levasseur's com- press opinion of Don Luis, who dep-

ice was unconsciously learning to are for this pretty sucretary of his. Let the evidence against her seemed acle. Under these conditions no letter

the evidence against her seemed acte. Under these conditions no letter could appear, and no letter did appear. The miracle, whether a conjuring trick or a criminal's device, the truth lies. As the possible heir needed the kindly aid of the dark-Cosmo Mornington and a prominent figure in the case I am the enemy, and they are trying to do away with me as they did with the others. And it is Florence who is acting against me. And it is she

who has committed murder.
"Everything tells against her; nothing speaks in her defense. Her innoin her voice? Her serene dignity?
And theu? Yes, what then? Have I twenty times, he unexpectedly turned never seen women with that frank/ on the light. There was nothing on look who have committed murder for the table. What had aroused his attention was the creaking of a piece of furniture or a movement made by One morning Florence said to him:

One morning Florence said to him: ent eyes? The accent of sincerity

One morning Florence said to him: The papers say that it will be

"To-night?"
"Yes," she s "To-night?"
"Yes," she said, showing him an article in one of the newspapers.
"This is the twenty-fifth; and, according to the information of the police, supplied, they say, by you, there should be a letter delivered in the should be a letter delivered in the house of Hippolyte Fauville on the Boulevard Suchet every tenth day, and the house is to be destroyed by an explosion on the day when the fifth and last letter appears."

He looked at her steadily. She did not flinch. He answered:

"Tea, this is the night. I shall be consumed the condition of the borse. Nothing in the world will prevent ma."

At ten o'clock that night Sergeant Massrout joined Don Luis in Hippolyte Fauville's workroom in the polyte Fauville's workroom in the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the boule murder on the Boulevard Souchet house. Deputy of the polyte Fauville's workroom in the golivery. Again signed by Hippolyte Fauville's workroom in the golivery. Again signed by Hippolyte Fauville's workroom in the golivery. Again signed by Hippolyte Fauville Fauville's workroom in the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the doubts that still enshrouded the golivery. It completely dispelled all the transport of the proof is that his property—it's called the cross the three letters?"

"At ten o'clock that night Sergeant Massrout joined Don Luis in Hippolyte Fauville's workroom in the golivery. It completely dispelled all the will appear to the village of Damigni, in the Orme."

"At ten o'clock that night Sergeant Massrout joined Don Luis in the Graph of the man to c

They all took up their posts. Two ville, written throughout by himself, on the eighth of February, with no the little room in which wished and bolted the doors and hutters. At eleven o'clock they writched off the electric chandelier. Don Luis and Weber hardly slept in two Suchet.

Suchet.

Again signed by Hippolyte Fauthoughout by himself, on the eighth of February, with no visible address, it said:

"No, but they have the name of the nearest town."

"Alencen."

"And is that where you're going?" he will not you will come with me to go straightaway. I shall take the train at the Invalides."

"You mean you will come with me in my motor."

Thave proofs now, underlighte proofs."

"Eh?"

The night passed without incident any kind. But at seven o'clock, when the mutters were opened, they saw that there was a letter on the table.

When the first moment of stupe-faction was over the deputy chief took the letter. His orders were not to read it and not to let any one else

Here is the letter, published by the newspapers, which also published the declarations of the experts certifying

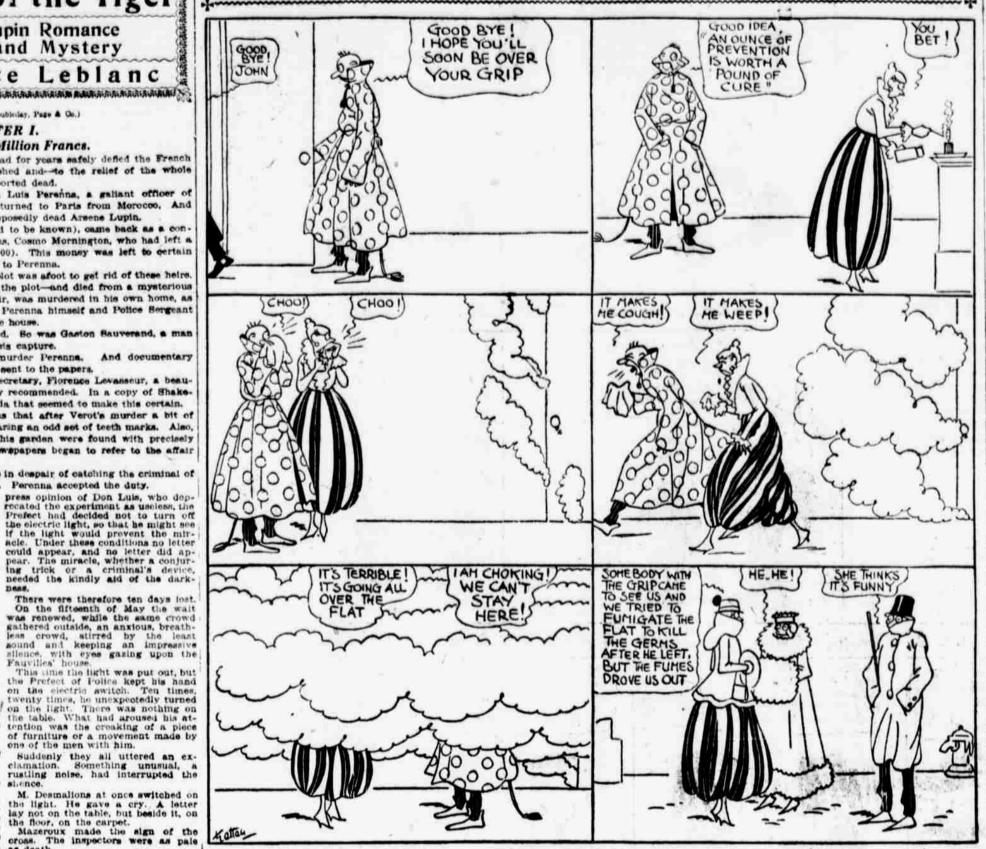
declarations of the experts certifying that the handwriting was the Jead Hippolyte Pauville's:

"I have seen him! You understand, don't you, my dear friend? I have seen him! He was walking along a path in the Bois, with his cost collar turned up and his hat pulled over his ears. I don't think that he saw me. It was almost dark. But I knew him at once, I knew the silver handle of his ebony stick. It was he beyond a doubt, the scoundre!" "So he is in Paris, in spite of his premise. Gaston Sauverand is in Paris! Do you understand the ter-

Paris! Do you understand the ter-rible significance of that fact? If he rible significance of that fact? If he is in Paris it means that he intends to act. If he is in Paris it means certain death to me Oh, the harm which I shall have suffered at that man's hands! He has already robbed me of my happiness; and now he wants my life. I am terrified."

Converget 1916 The Press Posting Co.

By Maurice Ketten



tune had hastened the catastrophe.

A week later Marie Fauville in her cell tried to kill herself by cutting her wrists by a bit of broken glass.

At the mayor's Mazeroux stated who he was and mentioned the object of his visit. The mayor nodded

"No, but they have the name of the nearest town."

"What town is that?"

"Alencon."

"And is that where you're going?"

"Yes, the Prefect of Police told me to go straightaway. I shall take the train at the Invalides."

"You mean you will come with me

"And don't sightseers so walking in my motor."

"And don't sightseers so walking in the proof is the same name?"

"Nobody, not even a cousin. The proof is that his property—it's called the Oid Castle, because of the ruins on it—has reverted to the State. The authorities have had the doors of the authorities have had the doors of the same name?"

Nevertheless, he did not move. He had noticed a noise in the barn. He listened and neard nothing. But she wanted to get to the bottom of things he forced out a couple of planks with his shoulder and stepped in.

"And don't sightseers so walking in."

And don't sightseers go walking in the park, in spite of the walls."

"Not they. In the first place, the then the Old Castle has had a bad want to be doing something; the attent that they want to marry, and that they want to marry, and in their way. It is written understand what I say, it is written in my wife, Marie's, own hand: Have patience, my own Gaston. My courage increases day by day. So much the worse for him who stands be
And don't sightseers go walking in the park, in spite of the walls."

"Not they. In the first place, the ould see enough to make his way between two casis, over some broken then the Old Castle has had a bad walls are very high. And then—and then the Old Castle has had a bad will leave nothing the tenth to Old Castle has had a bad who then the Old Castle has had a bad will leave nothing the tenth of the first place, the ould see enough to make his way between two casis, over some broken then the Old Castle has had a bad will leave nothing then the park, in spite of the walls."

"We will both of us go, my lad. I walls are very high. And then—and then the Old Castle has had a bad will he park, in spite of the walls."

"What are you talking about, or silly tales. But still"—

"Nothing. I know."

"This is a funny affair," exclaimed the walls."

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"This is a funny affair," exclaimed the walls.

"The breach which he had thus contributed a little light. He could make the walls."

"Wall the park, in spite of the walls."

"We will be doing something: the attention of the floor, there between two casis, over some broken then the Old Castle has had a bad will he park in the park, in spite of the walls."

"What are you talking about, or some the place of the sall the light. He between the old castle not the floor, there wall

in my wife. Marie's, own hand: 'Have patience, my own Gaston. My courage increases day by day. So much the worse for him who stands between us. He shall disappear.'

"My dear friend, if I succumb in roux, almost stiffing, kept blurting the struggle you will find those letters for a way that Mare out at intervals:

Perenna and his companion could thing which he had not perceived, not get over their surprise.

"This is a funny affair," exclaimed thing rather hard which, when set the tenth of a second, for a second, the awful was driving his open car and driving it in such a way that Mare out at intervals:

Perenna and his companion could thing which he had not perceived, something hanging up above, something rather hard which, when set the tenth of a second, the awful was for with a way on would have beheaded him. As it was, he just had time to flatten writing his letters to a dead man. It was too dark to see. Don Luis himself against the ladder. The sould down to the floor been murdered."

Above him beight of his head.

"This is a funny affair," exclaimed thing rather hard which, when set the tenth of a second, the awful was for with a way on with a writing his letters to a dead man. It was too dark to see. Don Luis himself against the ladder. The sould down to the floor been murdered."

thought Don Luis. "Let's look some- of the hoops?

"My dear friend, if I succumb in rows, almost stifting, kept blurring looks to me very much as if he had book to me very much as if he had been to the first the small glass case; Then revenge me. Au revoir. Perhaps goodby."

Thus ran the third missive. Hipporty Fauville from his grave named and accused his guilty wife. From his grave he supplied the solution to the riddle and explained the reason why the crimes had been committed; with the riddle and explained the reason why the crimes had been committed. Why the crimes had been committed and were in love with each other. Certainly they knew of the existence of Cosmo Mornington; will, for they had begun by doing away with Cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with Cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with Cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with Cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with cosmo Mornington; and their eagerness to come into the enormous forthery had begun by doing away with the existing kept bluring looks to me very much as if the had been murdered."

How the intervalle: One with each other. They were both fastened by stout the sale with the fact that he wrote the helters."

They were both fastened by stout the had seen the propes to rings fixed in the rafters of Gaston Sauverand, and, behind the wing with the fact that he wrote the helters."

They were both fastened by stout the sale struck was still moving the barr. Their heads dangied from the surface of the sale with the

barn was in semi-darkness, for but some hoops dropped to the ground little light came through the openings at the day was beginning to wane. He likewise crammed with various obwas able to distinguish a heap of barrels, broken wine presses, old ploughs and scrap iron of all kinds.

"This is certainly not where my taken refuge in that hiding place and fair stroller turned her steps," thought Don Luis. "Let's look someof the hoops?

walked quickly to the ladder and sevent up.

Suddenly, at the very moment when he reached the level of the floor, there was a fresh noise, a fresh clatter of things falling, and a form rose from the heap of rubbish with a terrible gesture.

It was swift as lightning. Don Luis on Luis took him by the shoulders, and a form rose from the heap of rubbish with a terrible gesture.

It was swift as lightning. Don Luis took him by the shoulders, and he all the health of his head.

It was swift as lightning to the leaving the air at the height of his head.

It was swift as lightning to the leaving the air at the height of his head.

It was swift as lightning to the leaving the tenth of a second, for the tenth of a second, the swift was, he just had time to flature as the height of his head.

It was, he just had time to flature as solving the ladder. The second which he head so the floor is according to the ladder. The second head was been the floor as the head of the ladder of the floor is the head seen.

He had seen the dreadful face of Gaston Sauverand, and, behind the man of the chony walkingstick, wan he had lived in the rays of the electric light, the distorted features of the carriage door. At the same around he and livid in the rays of the electric light, the distorted features of the carriage door. At the same and livid in the rays of the electric light, the distorted features of the carriage door. At the same around her, won't you'l might not be able to the carriage door. At the same should away by the furtous ticket coloried away by the furtous ticket coloried and by Mazeroux, who believes the motor that in the had to kick the motor to the head the hour had been the same around head of a second, for the carriage door. At the same should be fore.

CHAPTER II.

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Salve and Perenna, setting the to the same around head the intertable. The would have liked to kick the motor to the head the destinat

Maseroux was alliant. He too, seemed greatly perplaxed.

They apent part of the afternoon in asking about old Lancernault has been been asked with a greaten one of the people with greaten one of the people with a greaten one of the people with a greaten one of the people with a greaten one of the people with greate At the mayor Macrous stand of the standard control of

Next Week's Complete Novel in The Evening World

"Roaring Bill" Wagstaff

By Bertrand M. Sinclair

"'ROARING BILL' WAGSTAFF" is a sequel to Sinclair's novel, "North of Fifty-Three," recently printed in The Evening World.

It is also a complete story by itself, so that a knowledge of the preceding novel is not necessary to full enjoyment

The same dash and suspense and outdoor charm, which made "North of Fifty-Three" so popular, will be found in even greater measure in this sequel.

linger in pursuit.

He therefore returned to the village, find the list of dates in the book bewhile thinking over this, his latest longing to Florence? Don't the facts
exploit. Once again Florence and her
prove hat the letters were community,
exploit. Once again Florence and her
cated by Florence?

And Florence and Florence and Florence loves him. She is his accomplice, his was the christened it, brought him into the presence of two skeletons, Florence appeared as a murderous vision, as an evil genius who was seen wherever death had passed with its trail of blood and corpuse.

"Oh, the loathsome creature!" he muttered, with a shudder. "How can she have so fair a face, and eyes of such haunting beauty, so grave, sincere and almost guileless."

In the church square, outside the lim, Mazeroux, who had returned, was filling the period tank of the motor and lighting to period tanks." "How was Monsieur le Maire, "And the wife's Victorine, shi' the square of a couple farty or fifty years of ago!" The husband's mame was Alfred."——"And the wife's Victorine, shi' the affair created some stir. They lived at Alencon on a small, private income: they disappeared between one day and the next; and no one has innee discovered what became of them, any more than a little hoard, some twenty thousand france or so, which they had realized the day before by the said of their house, I remember them well. Dedessurfamare their name was.

"Thank you, Monsieur le Maire," "At the grocera."

"Thank you, Monsieur le Maire," "At the grocera."

"Thank you, Monsieur le Maire," "At the grocera."

"The motor, indeed, at moments the proposition of the prevention of the p

Mazeroux.

"Where are we going. Chief?" seked the sersy and. "To the station. I have every reason to believe first, that Sauverand son to believe first, that Sauverand was informed this morning—in what way remains to be seen—of the revellations made last night by Mme. They came from above, from a loft likewise crammed with various objects and implements and reached by a ladder. Was he to believe that the visitor, surprised by his arrival, had taken refuge in that hiding place and made a movement that caused the fall of the hoops?

Don Luis placed his electric lantern on a cask in such a way as to send the light right up to the loft. Seeing nothing suspicious, nothing but an arrenal of old pickaxes, rakes and disused scythes, he attributed what disused scythes, he attributed what had happened so some animal, to some stray cas, and, to make sure, he walked quickly to the ladder and went up.

Suddenly, at the very moment when "Off we go!" said Perenna, setting "Off we go!" said Perenna, setting "Don Luis was stamping with fury werand.

"Off we go!" said Perenna, setting "Don Luis was samping with fury werand.

"Off we go!" said Perenna, setting "It was Mazeroux who "caught it."

run. He started exploring it, but realizing its densered, he at once saw that it was waste of time to linger in pursuit.

He therefore returned to the village, the list of dates in the book beginning over this his latest

He therefore returned to while thinking over this, his latest while thinking over this, his latest exploit. Once again Florence and her accomplice had tried to set rid of him. Once again Florence fluored him. Once again Florence fluored him of the him plots.

At the moment when chance infect things? He no longer loves Marie, but Florence. And Florence formed Don Luis that old Langer-formed Don Luis that old Lan